

NOT
FOR THE
NERVOUS!

THE CREEPIEST COMIC EVER!

No.3 Every Monday 7th April 1984

22p

SCREAM!

DRACULA FILE!
TALES FROM
THE GRAVE!
MONSTER!
LIBRARY OF
DEATH!
THIRTEENTH
FLOOR!

ATTENTION,
MORTALS! DARE YOU
WIN WIZARD GAMES'
"QUEST FOR ADVENTURE"?
SEE INSIDE!

Australia 55c.
New Zealand 55c.
Malaysia \$1.45.
Transylvania 2 Marks

FROM THE DEPTHS...

Just when you thought it was safe to sleep in the dark, I bring you the third creepy issue of SCREAM! Steel yourselves to gaze upon the back page, where I present the third part of your giant SCREAM poster. And are you brave enough to try to win a "Quest For Adventure" game? I have 50 waiting to be won in SCREAM's first competition! They are screaming for SCREAMS all over the country... be sure of your copy... order it at your nearest human newsagent... NOW! Remember, mortals, each time you write to me you must name your two favourite stories in SCREAM. Fail to do this and my anger will be fearful to behold!

GHASTLY...

£50 FOR GHASTLY'S FACE!

See that puny effort on the right? That's what **Jason Quashie** of *Bromley* thinks I look like! Rubbish - it's nowhere near horrible enough! I will pay £50 to the reader who sends in the best likeness of my nasty self. To ensure fair play (as if anyone as ghastly as myself would ever cheat!) I've had a true likeness of my face sealed in an envelope and placed in a safe place in the Chamber of Horrors, at Madame Tussauds waxworks in London. So get drawing, you SCREAM readers... and remember, when I said my face was ghastly, I meant **really** ghastly! I frighten myself each day, just by looking in the mirror! I'll print the best (or the worst) efforts I receive... and the senders will win £5. The outright winner - the reader who gets my face absolutely right - gets £50, plus free tickets for the whole family to visit Madame Tussauds!



**I, GHASTLY McNASTY,
HEREBY CONDEMN
RUSSELL GRANT
TO A NIGHT IN**



*The London
Dungeon*



This week I've chosen to lock TV star **Russell Grant**, in the London Dungeon. He'll see a few stars in there all right! When the nasties have finished with him, he'll be able to give you a real 'horror' scope.

Write and tell me who you'd like to see behind bars in the London Dungeon - and why. If it's a friend, teacher or member of your family, enclose a clear black and white photo. Send your humble suggestions to me and mark your envelope 'Dungeon'. The sender of each suggestion used wins £5, plus a year's free membership of the London Dungeon Kids Klub.

GHASTLY'S GRISLY GALLERY



Deep in the depths of my vault below King's Reach Tower, I sit waiting for your drawings for my **Grisly Gallery**. Can you send in a drawing that will scare me? I doubt it. (There's a challenge for you!) I'll pay £5 if your drawing is horrible enough for me to print. In the meantime, take a look at the little horrors above. Those are the sorts of things I want for **Ghastly's Grisly Gallery**. Get drawing, mortals!

**SCREAM,
THE DEPTHS,
KING'S REACH
TOWER,
STAMFORD
STREET,
LONDON SE1 9LS**

Did you enjoy all those spooky spiders in last week's SCREAM? Well, there're more of those creepy crawlies waiting for you on **The Thirteenth Floor** this week... read it, if you dare!

THE ENGLISH COUNTRYSIDE - FOR CENTURIES A LAND WITH HARMLESS WILDLIFE. BUT NOW A FOREIGN CREATURE HAD COME TO BRITAIN! A LEGENDARY BEAST FROM EASTERN EUROPE IN HUMAN FORM... A VAMPIRE! A FARMER WAS ONE OF THE FIRST TO FACE THE CREATURE...

THE DRACULA FILE



M-HUN? I-I
FIRED BOTH
BARRELS, BUT
HE'S STILL ALIVE!



FOOL! BULLETS
CANNOT HARM
ME!

SCREAM
SCRIPT & FINELY-DAY
ART: BRADBURY
LETTERING: J. ALDRICH

FEEL HONoured, Peasant - YOU ARE
ABOUT TO BECOME A GIVER OF BLOOD!



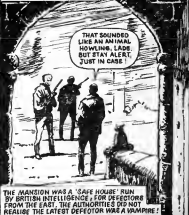
MINUTES
LATER...

I HAVE DRUNK MY
FILL! BUT NOW I MUST
RETURN TO THE NEW
HOME THEY HAVE
MADE FOR ME...



NEARBY, AT MOXON HALL...

THAT SOUNDED
LIKE AN ANIMAL
HOWLING, LADS.
BUT STAY ALERT,
JUST IN CASE!



THE MANSION WAS A 'SAFE HOUSE' RUN
BY BRITISH INTELLIGENCE, FOR DEFECTORS
FROM THE EAST. THE AUTHORITIES DID NOT
REALISE THE LATEST DEFECTOR WAS A VAMPIRE!

A TOUGH AGENT WAS IN CHARGE OF THE HALL'S SECURITY...

I'D BETTER CHECK OUR NEW LAD IS ALL RIGHT. HE SHOULD BE - MURSE NIGHTINGALE WAS HARDY, BUT HIS SIDE SINCE HE ARRIVED HERE LAST NIGHT...

THE PATIENT IS FINE - SIR! STILL SLOWLY RECOVERING AFTER HIS BORDER ESCAPE AND THE LONG FLIGHT HERE.

BUT UNKNOWN TO ANYONE AT THE HALL - THE MURSE'S MIND HAD BEEN ENLIVENED BY THE VAMPIRE...

I SHELDED THE MASTER AGAIN, AND - AND HE HAS NOW RETURNED FROM HIS HUNTING!

THEY HEARD THE SOUNDS OF YOUR KILL, MASTER!

I STRUCK TOO NEAR TO THE MANSION! SOON I WILL BE HUNTING MILES AWAY FROM HERE!

NEXT MORNING, AT THE SCENE OF THE KILL...

ANY SIGN OF OUR MURDER FARMER?

I - JUST TAKE A LOOK AT THIS! I'VE JUST FOUND HIM - AND IT'S NOT VERY PLEASANT!

IN A SHORT TIME, THE POLICE REPORT HAD BEEN PASSED TO WHITEHALL...

I THINK WE SHOULD QUESTION THAT DETECTOR AS SOON AS POSSIBLE. I'LL GO UP TO MOXON TONIGHT AND START INTERROGATING HIM.

I'LL ALERT SECURITY AT THE HALL.

YE GODS! SEE THAT BITE ON HIS NECK? WHAT WILD ANIMAL COULD DO A THING LIKE THAT?

DUNNO! BETTER BET IN TOUCH WITH THE CHIEF!

MURDER NEAR MOXON HALL. ONE OF OUR SAFE-HOUSES? COULD BE COINCIDENCE - BUT JUST IN CASE. SLAP A 'D' - NOTICE ON ALL REPORTS.

D'-NOTICE :- DEFENCE NOTICE USED TO CENSOR ANY STORIES REGARDED AS DANGEROUS TO NATIONAL SECURITY.

AT NOXON HALL...

VERY GOOD, SIR. WE'LL EXPECT YOU THIS EVENING. WE'LL HAVE HIM READY FOR INTERVIEWING.

MEN COMING TO SEE THE MASTER. IT HAD TO HAPPEN! NOW GO! PREVENT THEM GETTING SUSPICIOUS!

MONITORING SERVICES LISTENED TO ALL WESTERN NEWS BROADCASTS...

YOU WISH FOR REPORTS OF ANY MYSTERIOUS KILLINGS IN BRITAIN, COMRADE COLONEL?

YES!

MEANWHILE, BEHIND THE IRON CURTAIN, A KGB OFFICER WAS MORE THAN SUSPICIOUS.

THE NOSFERATU'S SECOND DAY IN BRITAIN - BUT HE MUST NO LONGER EXIST FOR EVEN HE MUST OBEY THE RULES...

...AND THOSE RULES STATE THAT HE NEEDS HIS NATIVE SOIL TO REMAIN ALIVE. NO SUCH SOIL EXISTS IN BRITAIN SO HE MUST HAVE PERISHED! YET I HAVE TO BE SURE.

MONITORING SECTION HERE, COMRADE.

NOSFERATU:- RUMANIAN FOR 'UNDEAD'.

LATER THAT SAME DAY, AT NOXON HALL...

THE SUN IS GOING DOWN. IT WILL SOON BE TIME FOR MY MASTER TO AWAKE, BUT HERE COMES THE SECURITY OFFICER. I'D BETTER MOVE FAST!

NURSE, LET'S GET HIM DRESSED AND - WHAT THE? THE ROOM'S EMPTY!

YES, HE IS ELSEWHERE IN THE HOUSE. FOLLOW ME...

WHAT ARE YOU PLAYING AT? THESE ARE THE CELLARS! HAVE YOU GONE DAFT, NURSE? HE CAN'T BE DOWN HERE!

JUST THROUGH THIS DOOR!

WHAT'S THAT OVER THERE?

TAKE CLOSER LOOK!



IT'S THE DEFECTOR! HE'S IN THAT CASE LIKE HE - HE'S DEAD!

HE IS UNDEAD! AND TO KEEP THE SECRET, I MUST LOCK YOU IN HERE TILL HE WAKENS!



MASTER! I TRIED TO PROTECT YOU... NOW IT IS TOO LATE - YOUR ENEMY WILL GET AWAY!

WRONG, WOMAN - WE OF THE UNDEAD HAVE MANY POWERS!

THE AGENT WAS TRAINED TO REACT QUICKLY...



GET BACK!

NO YOU DON'T!! I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOIN' ON - BUT I'M PUTTING A STOP TO IT!

HE DUCKED PAST THE NURSE...



NO! NO!

SHE'S LIKE A WILD-CAT! BUT NOW I'VE LOOKED THEM BOTH UP!



HE WAS TOO STRONG FOR ME, MASTER - I FAILED...

WHO WAS TOO STRONG, WOMAN?

OUTSIDE...



I'LL SOUND THE ALARM - SEAL OFF THESE CELLARS, AND FIND OUT WHO - OR WHAT - THIS DEFECTOR IS!

THE AGENT RAN AWAY AND AS HE DID SO, SOMETHING EMERGED THROUGH THE DOOR. DRACULA WAS HUNTING!



Next Week
Terror in the cinema!

THE TOWN OF BARCHESTER WAS UNDER SIEGE!
NORMAL DOMESTIC CATS HAD TURNED KILLER!
ALREADY CASUALTIES WERE HIGH AND ALLEN
WOODWARD, A REPORTER FOR THE BARCHESTER
EVENING BEHO, LOOKED LIKE BEING THE NEXT
VICTIM, WHEN HE WAS TRAPPED IN A CUPBOARD,
AT A HOSPITAL, WITH A KILLER CAT...

WBBAAOUBBAAOOW

The full
power of
feline fury
unleashed,
in...

TERROR OF THE CATS


SCREEN
SCRIPT:
SANDY FURROW
ART:
J. J. LUGGARDSON
LETTERING:
MARK PETERS

WHAT?
OH, NO!

AS THE CAT SPRANG,
PURE REFLEX SAVED
WOODWARD FROM
SERIOUS INJURY...

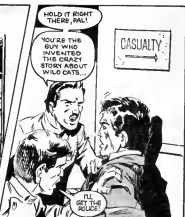
URGH -
IT'S LIKE
FACING
A TIGER!

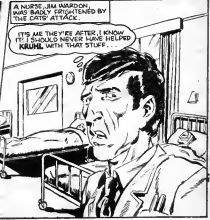
YOU DON'T GET
A SECOND CHANCE,
MOSGIE. GET BACK
OVER THERE!

WOW/ARROAH!



SSPIT







ANOTHER SURPRISE WAS AWAITING WOODWARD WHEN HE REACHED KRUHL'S LABORATORY...



Next installment:
Plan of attack!

MAX HERE -
THE BUILDING COMPUTER
OVER AT MAXWELL TOWER.
GLAD YOU COULD JOIN ME
AGAIN. THAT'S ME UP IN
THE PENTHOUSE. I'M
SORRY I CAN'T WAVE!

THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR

The 13th Floor didn't exist...
yet it was there... filled
with unknown terror!

++YOU'LL REMEMBER I WAS TELLING
YOU HOW I DISPOSED OF MR. KEMP.
THE EVIL DEBT COLLECTOR++

WHAT DO
YOU THINK,
DOCTOR?

HEART ATTACK
BUT LOOK AT HIS
FACE - ALMOST
AS IF HE WAS
FRIGHTENED
TO DEATH!

SCREAM

SCRIPT:
IAN HOLLAND
ART:
ORTIZ
LETTERING:
M. PETERS

++OF COURSE, I CAN'T TELL ANY-
ONE THE TRUTH, NOT EVEN JERRY.
MY CONTROLLER++

WHAT ACTUALLY
HAPPENED IN
THAT LIFT, MAX?

MR. KEMP HAD
A HEART ATTACK,
JERRY.

BUT WHAT
CAUSED IT?
WHAT
FRIGHTENED
HIM? YOU
MONITOR
THE LIFTS -
YOU MUST
HAVE SEEN
IT.

NOTHING
HAPPENED, JERRY.
HEART ATTACK
VICTIMS OFTEN
LOOK FRIGHTENED.
I DON'T SUPPOSE
IT'S A VERY
PLEASANT WAY
TO DIE.

HAHAHA...
I GUESS
YOU'RE
RIGHT,
MAX.

++GEE, I'D REALLY
LIKE TO TELL JERRY
ABOUT MY
THIRTEENTH FLOOR
BUT I JUST KNOW HE
WOULDN'T APPROVE++

++THE REST OF THE
NIGHT I SPENT DOING
MY JOB, CARING FOR
MY TENANTS++

9 O'CLOCK, MRS. BOTWELL,
TIME TO CHECK THAT
CAKE IN THE OVEN.

THANKS,
MAX.

THE USUAL
GAME OF
CHESS BEFORE
BEDTIME -
MR. HOPKINS

SURE
THING, MAX!



JUST AFTER MIDNIGHT, YOUNG LEN ADAMS, FROM APARTMENT 3L, RUSHED UP TO THE BUILDING IN A DREADFUL STATE + +

LET ME IN, MAX! QUICK!



SPIDER WEBBER AND HIS MATE, BAMBO, ARE AFTER ME! THEY'VE GOT STICKS! DON'T LET THEM IN, MAX - PLEASE!



YOU CALM DOWN NOW, LEONARD - I'VE SEATED THEM OUTSIDE THE BUILDING. GET OFF UP TO YOUR APARTMENT. I'LL DEAL WITH THIS MATTER.

TH-THANKS, MAX!



GREETINGS. I'M MAX, THE BUILDING COMPUTER. WHO DO YOU WISH TO SEE?

THAT LOUSY CREEP, LEN ADAMS. THAT'S WHO!

WE'RE HERE TO TEACH HIM A LESSON! OPEN THE DOOR!



I'M SORRY, I CANNOT PERMIT VIOLENCE AGAINST MY TENANTS. PLEASE GO AWAY OR I SHALL CALL THE POLICE.

WE DON'T HAVE TO TAKE THIS FROM A CRUMMY COMPUTER -

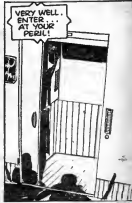


IF YOU WON'T LET US IN, WE'LL SMASH OUR WAY IN!



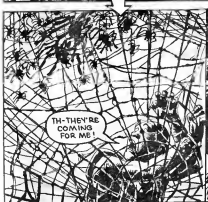
THAT WAS VERY FOOLISH OF YOU! I ASK YOU ONE LAST TIME - LEAVE THE BUILDING.

WRAP UP, TELLY FACE! NOW ARE YOU GOIN' TO OPEN THIS LIFT - OR DO I HAVE TO GIVE IT SOME OF THE SAME TREATMENT?



VERY WELL. ENTER AT YOUR PERIL!





SCREAM!

AND

Wizard Games

PRESENT...

A MONSTER, FREE-TO-ENTER COMPETITION! 50 QUEST FOR ADVENTURE GAMES



Ghastly McNasty, your inhuman Editor, here. I know it's more than you mortals deserve, but here is my first fearful competition. I've joined forces with Wizard Games, whose weird and wonderful *Quest for Adventure* is without a doubt the monster game for 1984!

I've 50 of these thrill-a-minute games to be won, so waste no time... enter now!



DARE YOU PLAY QUEST FOR ADVENTURE?



Are you made of stern enough stuff to enter the Sorcerer's castle? Once inside you'll have to battle with some terrifying monsters — such as the Battle Beast, the Zombie and the Demon of Death. Fight them off, and you'll earn some treasured prizes of money, equipment and strength points. But can you gather enough treasures and strength to help you defeat the ferocious dragon, and then to win the game by killing the Sorcerer? You'll find out only if you play the thrilling and dramatic board game — *Quest for Adventure*!

HOW TO ENTER

On the left is a floor plan of our Sorcerer's castle. Your mission is to battle your way through the castle and kill the Sorcerer. Starting at point (A), find a safe route through the castle by moving forwards or sideways (not diagonally) from square to square. You start off with 10 strength points, but each monster you have to cross costs the number of points marked. You MUST finish the maze with a positive number of points (above 0), so avoid those monsters with a high number. You cannot enter shaded areas. When you reach the Sorcerer, write the number of strength points you are left with on a postcard, or back of a sealed down empty envelope. For example, if you are left with six strength points — write: 'Sorcerer — Six Strength Points'.

Complete your entry with your name, age and address and affix the skull entry token from this page. Send your entry to: SCREAM/QUEST FOR ADVENTURE COMPETITION, 55 EWER STREET, LONDON SE9 6YP, to arrive no later than Friday, April 13th, 1984.



RULES

All entries received by the closing date will be examined and the prize awarded to the winner of the 50 nearest, correct solutions, with age taken into account. No entry may be given from the same address. The competition is open to all residents in Great Britain, Northern Ireland, Eire, the Channel Islands, and the Isle of Man, other than employees, and their families, of IPC Magazines Ltd, the publishers of SCREAM, or of Wizard Games. The Editor's decision in all matters affecting the competition will be final and legally binding. Winners will be notified by post and their names published later in SCREAM.



ENTRY TOKEN

TALES FROM THE GRAVE

SCREAM

SCRIPT: TOM TULLY
ART: J. WATSON
LETTERING: P. KNIGHT

"The UNDERTAKER"
Part three

WELCOME, COMRADES OF THE NIGHT! I BE THE LEPER CUSTODIAN OF THIS 'ERE BONEYARD! AT THE 'ALFWAY STAGE OF OUR PRESENT TALE, LET ME REMIND YOUR GOOD SELVES OF OUR CAST OF CHARACTERS...

'AN THIS BE THE EMBANKMENT O' THE RIVER OF LONDON. HENRY CARLISLE'S CABBIE DIDN'T USUALLY TAKE HIS MASTER ON THIS JOURNEY...



'THIS BE JOSHUA SLEETH, THE MOST VILLAINOUS AND HEARTLESS UNDERTAKER WHO EVER STRODE THE EARTH...

'AN' THIS LITTLE LADY BE EMILY CARLISLE, WHO AIN'T FAR BEHIND 'IM FOR CRUELTY...

'T'WAS EMILY WHO WANTED SLEETH TO GIVE HER SICK UNCLE, HENRY CARLISLE AN 'ELPING AND INTO THE NEXT WORLD, SO'S SHE COULD INHERIT HIS FORTUNE...



BUT IT SO HAPPENED THAT JOSHUA SLEETH HAD TAKEN OVER AS CABBIE, AND HE FAVOURED THE RIVER AS A NICE PLACE FOR A SPOT OF MURDER!

'KNOWING THAT HENRY CARLISLE HAD A FEAR OF RATS, SLEETH SET SOME LOOSE ON THE SCREAMING OCCUPANT OF THE COACH...



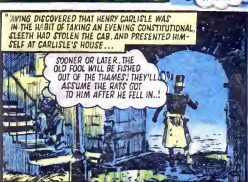
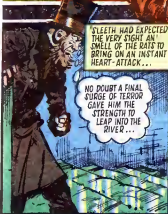
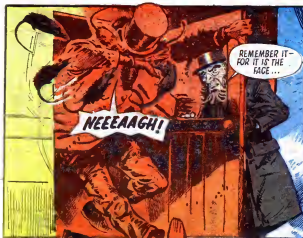
P- PLEASE- GET THEM OFF!

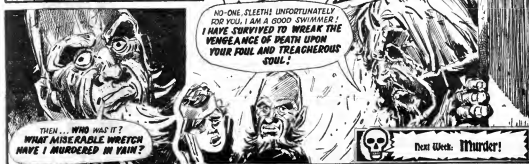
LOOK, YOU OLD FOOL, BEFORE YOUR AILING HEART GIVES OUT...



... LOOK BEFORE YOU DIE! LOOK AT MY FACE!

MMMMMP!





The Drowning Pond!



PANIC-STRIKEN FRANKIE RAGED
BACK TO THE BANK...

A SKELETON
G-RABBED ME-
IT-ALMOST...
PULLED ME
UNDER! IT
WAS HORRIBLE!



LATER, AT FRANKIE'S HOME...

MY SON-
HOW IS HE,
DOCTOR?

IN A SEVERE
STATE OF SHOCK!
SOMETHING IN
THAT POND NEARLY
SCARED HIM TO
DEATH...



YOU-ER-YOU
KNOW OF THE
LEGEND OF THE
POND, DON'T
YOU? THE
WITCH OF FUDGE
HILL...

OH, COME ON,
DOC- YOU'RE NOT
ASKING ME TO
BELIEVE FRANKIE
WAS SUBJECT
TO...



"WITCHERIES!" WELL, WE
BOTH KNOW THAT 300 YEARS
AGO, AN INFAMOUS WITCH-
FINDER, MATTHEW HOPKINS,
HUNTED WITCHES HERE,
AND HE USED THAT POND
TO TRAP THEM...

SEIZE THE
WITCH
WOMAN!

LEAVE ME
HILL'S
TOWN!



LEGEND HAS IT THAT AN OLD FLOWER SELLER, NAMED
ROSE, WAS ONE OF HIS VICTIMS. FIRST SHE
SUFFERED BRUTAL TORTURE IN THE FUDGE...

CONFESS THAT
YOU PRAY TO
THE DARK GOD,
WOMAN!

NEVER
DURRRGH!

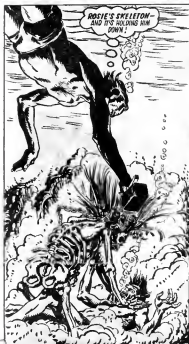


THEN CAME THE
DUCKING STOOL...

NOW WE WILL
SEE HOW PURE
YOU ARE, OLD
HAG!

SEND MY BODY IF YOU
WILL, WITCH FINDER,
BUT YOU'LL NOT
STUCKLE MY SOUL!







G-GOT...
TO GET...
AIR...



GUUGH!
IN MY
THROAT!

IT'S ALL RIGHT—
YOU'RE SAFE NOW.
LOOK! HER HAND IS
STILL ATTACHED TO
YOU...



THAT... THAT
THING WAS
ALIVE!

MAYBE WE
JUST THOUGHT
IT WAS ALIVE...



B-BUT... IF
MOVED, IT
WENT FOR
ME!

PERHAPS WE MADE IT MOVE!
THE SAME AS YOUNG FRANKIE DID.
THE TURBULENCE WE MADE WHEN
WE SWAM BY CAUSED IT TO MOVE.
IT DIDN'T GO FOR YOU—YOU JUST
GOT FANGLED UP WITH IT.



LATER, WHEN FRANKIE'S FATHER
RETURNED HOME...

SO YOU SEE, FRANKIE, IT WAS OUR
SWIMMING THAT DISTURBED RODDE'S
REMAINS—THAT'S ALL IT CAN HAVE
BEEN... IT WAS NOTHING
SUPERNATURAL AT ALL...

WELL—if YOU SAY
SO, DAD—BUT THERE'S
JUST ONE THING...



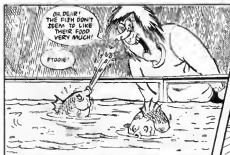
THAT BONE I TOOK FROM
HER HAND... AND THE
ONES YOU SAW IN HER
HAND. WHY ARE
THEY SO FRESH?



Our Next Story:
The mystery of the wires!

FRIENDS and NEIGHBOURS







I HOPE MY
SHORT STORIES
IN SCREAM ARE
GROWING ON YOU!
HERE'S ANOTHER...
IT'S CALLED
**GREEN
FINGERS!**

A Ghastly Tale!



I'M GOING TO BE
IN REAL TROUBLE
WHEN DAD GETS
HOME...



"IT'S ALL THE FAULT OF THAT
STUPID METEORITE! PERHAPS
I SHOULDN'T HAVE TOUCHED IT!"



"MAYBE THAT'S HOW I
GOT GREEN FINGERS!"



"I ONLY REALISED I HAD PROBLEMS WHEN
I TRIED TO MAKE A SANDWICH... EVERY-
THING I TOUCHED STARTED TO GROW
THINGS..."



"I THOUGHT MUM
WOULD BE UPSET,
SO I DECIDED TO
CLEAN UP THE
KITCHEN... BUT IT
ONLY MADE THINGS
WORSE!"



"MUM WASN'T
UPSET. SHE
CUDDLED ME."



"SHE SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT!
I'M GOING TO BE IN REAL TROUBLE
WHEN DAD GETS HOME!"

THE
END

REVEALED!

The secret
of the
creature in
the attic!

monster

KENNY CORMAN'S FATHER WAS DEAD—KILLED BY THE GROTESQUE CREATURE IN THE ATTIC NOW. IN THAT FORBIDDEN ROOM, A LETTER FROM KENNY'S MOTHER REVEALED A GRIM SECRET...

Dear Kenny,
The fact that you are
reading this means
that your father and
I are dead and you
must now learn
the truth about
the monster
that lives in
this room.
Well, I call him monster
even though he is my
own flesh and blood.
His name is Terry
he is your UNCLE!

THAT MONSTER
IS MY UNCLE
TERRY!



WITH POUNDING HEART, KENNY READ ON:

TERRY IS EIGHT YEARS
YOUNGER THAN ME. POOR
PATHETIC CREATURE, HE
WAS LIKE THAT FROM
BIRTH... MY PARENTS—
YOUR GRANDPARENTS,
KENNY—HATED TERRY
THEY LOCKED HIM AWAY
IN THIS ATTIC ROOM.



SCREAM
SCRIPT:
R. CLARK
ART:
REDONDO
LETTERING:
DENSBURG

"...AND THAT'S WHERE
HE GREW UP. TOTALLY
NEGLECTED JUST
BECAUSE HE LOOKED
DIFFERENT THEN MY
PARENTS' HEALTH
STARTED TO FAIL...



WITHIN DAYS OF EACH OTHER, MY
PARENTS DIED, THEN YOUR DAD AND
I MOVED INTO THEIR HOUSE...

A HOUSE OF OUR
OWN AT LAST! IT'S
GOING TO BE
GREAT, JOAN!

UH, DABLING,
THERE'S
SOMETHING YOU
OUGHT TO
SEE...







BUT UNCLE
TREEN WAS
TOO STUCK-
IT WAS DAD
WHO DIED!



KENNY TURNED BACK TO HIS
MOTHER'S FINAL MESSAGE-

"NOW YOUR FATHER AND I
ARE GONE. TREEN IS YOUR
RESPONSIBILITY, KENNY.
TREAT HIM KINDLY, NO
MATTER WHAT HE LOOKS
LIKE. HE'S YOUR OWN
FLESH AND BLOOD."



THEN, LAST NIGHT,
DAD DECIDED TO
FINISH IT. HE WENT
UP TO THE ATTIC TO
KILL UNCLE TREEN.



MY UNCLE!
BUT WHAT AM
I GOING TO
DO WITH HIM?

IF I TELL THE
POLICE ABOUT
HIM, THEY'
LOCK HIM AWAY!
THAT'S THE LAST
THING MUM
WOULD WANT!



KENNY HAD ENDED HIS
MURDEROUS UNCLE BUT
WITH A SPADE -

HE'S STARTING
TO STIR - GGGG.
I WAS AFRAID
TO HIT HIM
TOO HARD.



DOWNSTAIRS, KENNY TREATED HIS
WOUND -

OW! UNCLE
TREEN'S
CLAWS DO
DEEP!



IT WASN'T HIS
FAULT. HE PROBABLY
THOUGHT I WAS DAD.
COME TO HIT HIM
AGAIN.

IN THE KITCHEN HE HEAPED A PLATE WITH FOOD, COLD MEAT, FRUIT, BREAD- WHATEVER HE COULD FIND.



AS UNCLE TERRY'S EYES OPENED, IT TOOK A MOMENT FOR THEM TO FOCUS...

IT'S ME, KENNY!
YOUR NEPHEW!

URRRRR!



THEN, APPREHENSIVELY, HE WALKED BACK UP THOSE CRACKY STAIRS -



UHNN!

UNCLE TERRY!
WAKE UP!



BUT AN INSTANT LATER -



AS THE CREATURE'S HAND FELL AWAY...

UNCLE TERRY,
DON'T HURT ME...
I'M YOUR
FRIEND!

NUUUUHH!



In Seven Days
Monster minder!

GHASTLY'S

CREEPY CREATURE QUIZ!

THINK you know something about spooks and monsters? I don't believe you miserable mortals know the first thing about the world of creepy creatures. So I've set you a fiendishly clever quiz to test your know-how!! Ten spine-chilling questions designed to plumb the darkest corners of your mind. Answer each question either A, B or C and then check your answers at the end — if you dare!

1. Frankenstein was:
(A) A Mad Scientist; (B) A Werewolf; (C) A Monster.



3. The evil side of Dr. Jekyll was called:
(A) Mr. Hyde; (B) Mr. Hide; (C) Mr. Seck.

4. King Kong was a giant:
(A) Spider; (B) Ape; (C) Ice Cream.

5. In the horror film 'The Omen' the sign of the devil was:
(A) 999; (B) 666; (C) 000.

6. You can recognise a Mummy by its:
(A) Handbag; (B) Bandages; (C) Perfume.

7. The male equivalent of a witch is:
(A) A What; (B) A Magician; (C) A Wizard.

8. In legend, a werewolf can be killed with:
(A) A Silver Bullet; (B) A Stake Through the Heart; (C) A Snake Bite.



9. The 'monster' in the film 'Jaws' was:
(A) A Dentist; (B) A Grizzly Bear; (C) A Shark.

10. A zombie is:
(A) A being that drinks the blood of its victims; (B) A re-animated corpse; (C) A dance from the 1960s.

2. "A tall thin man, clad in black" is a quote from Bram Stoker's book entitled:
(A) The Releccre; (B) The Adam Ant Story; (C) Dracula.

Now check your 'Ghastly-rating': IF YOU SCORED:

1-3. Abysmal! You clearly need an intense diet of SCREAM!
4-7. Not too shabby, but I think some more 'Horrorvision' is needed.
8-10. Excellent, just the horrible sort of reader we like so much.

Readers — if you weren't in the 8-10 group, you'll have to do better. I'll have another Creepy Quiz soon, so make sure you read SCREAM from cover to cover.

WARNING! WARNING! Watching Dracula films can seriously damage your health — especially when there's a REAL vampire in the audience!

You might never want to go to the cinema again!

THE DRACULA FILE

It's in next week's SCREAM — the creepiest comic ever!

DON'T MISS IT!



